

## EMPEROR 2341

### Chapter 2341 Compelled To Kneel

Jerius Alstreim came to a momentous stop and shot a superficial look at them as though he was posing.

"You two have been out for almost a week. I'm truly surprised to see that you haven't encountered any trouble in these precarious times. After all, I heard the City Lord was killed by a Blue Luan Immortal from the Aurora Cloud Gate. I'm not sure what kind of power it is, but this city's officials seemed pretty scared to offend them that they targeted a few other wrongdoers instead and made an example out of them to teach the others a lesson."

"Moreover, there's a reward poster that's newly posted in the bounty lists placed all over the patrol offices and gates. It wants to know the identity of a lightning spirit and a dark-attributed wolf. My grandfather also informed me to tell you this in case you returned. He is not here at the moment but wishes for your safety."

"I see." Davis nodded, understanding that Founder Alstreim instantly recognized that poster's culprits to be Eldia and Nadia before he gestured, "By the way, it's Feng Chu and Daisy..."

Jerius Alstreim blinked before he understood.

"Ah, brother Feng Chu and sister-in-law Daisy. Would you mind telling me what happened to you outside? Since I'm kinda locked within, I'm bored... Aha..."

He scratched his head sheepishly, causing Davis to return the chuckle, "Aha, not so much. Just happened to gain a Mid Immortal Spirit and Late Immortal Beast. Then, see you later."

"..."

Davis grabbed Evelyn's wrist and walked away while Jerius Alstreim blinked, appearing to be absolutely confused.

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Gaining a Mid Immortal Spirit and Late Immortal Beast? What did that mean?

\*Rumble!~\*

Thunder resounded in Jerius Alstreim's head as he suddenly realized, his jaw dropping till it reached the base of his neck.

The bounty poster about the lightning spirit and the dark-attributed wolf... his grandfather wanting to warn Davis to be careful... the information about Davis gaining a Mid Immortal Spirit and a Late Immortal Beast... although didn't match due to the discrepancy in prowess, he couldn't help but think that they were interconnected somehow!

Otherwise, it didn't make sense for Davis to utter such a thing with a smug expression on his face!

Wasn't it just around ten days since this guy supposedly entered the First Haven World? How underneath the heavens did he already surpass the Alstreim Family's collective prowess!?

Jerius Alstreim's brain trembled. By the time he looked back, that person had already disappeared with his wife.

'Grandfather... I think I can fully understand your emotions of wanting to favor him over me, much less hand over the fate of our family to him...'

He couldn't help but reel in wonder, pondering what the future held for them.

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Davis returned to his mansion. It wasn't empty because there was his entire Reaper Soul Legion was practicing cultivation here.

There were fifty-one members in the mansion. As for the three Legion Captains Praezen, Lightsky and Starlily, they were inside the Nine-Treasured Immortal Palace, enjoying the sped-up time that helped them cultivate better and faster.

Due to the limit of thirty-three people excluding him and Lereza, he could not accommodate everyone in the palace. Otherwise, he would've already brought the entire Reaper Soul Legion inside.

Nonetheless, as he walked past the hallway, many rushed out and swiftly fell to their knees, displaying immense respect towards him.

Davis noted their progress and nodded satisfactorily.

They were all at Peak-Level Emperor Soul Stage, possessing King Sigils that allowed their prowess to be three levels higher. This was all due to his aid of providing them with diluted Vigorous Heptagonal Emperor Soul Pills that pushed their cultivations forward at a greater rate.

Since they had peaked their Soul Forging Cultivations, he had them start increasing their Essence Gathering Cultivations and Body Tempering Cultivations. To enhance these two cultivation systems, he had them absorb diluted Crystal Peak Essence Symbol Pills and Purged Peak Martial Radiance Pills.

Since these two pills allowed for breakthroughs instead of allowing them to comprehend Laws, it was just right for them. After all, their concentration was on Soul Forging Cultivation and not the other two cultivations. Therefore, he had them race through to reach the peak in all three cultivation systems.

Furthermore, he was also thinking of having them obtain Emperor Sigils at the very least since they were his army, but that was for another day and also depended on their work.

Nonetheless, he asked them if anything had happened while he was away, and a black-robed man stepped forward to answer.

"Reporting to Legion Master. My name is Kris Fang, one of the Legion Vice Captains of the First Division. In your absence, Ancestor Cornelia has visited a few times, intending to meet you. Other than Ancestor Cornelia, Founder Alstreim Windstorm also visited a few times."

"I see."

Davis pursed his lips before he nodded his head, "Cultivate harder. Don't lose out to the Legion Captains above you or the Soul Warriors below you, as none of the positions are permanent. However, there should be no foul play while every result should be based on your talent and resources allocated."

"Yes! Legion Master!"

Kris Fang had his hands clasped tightly together as he knelt while Davis walked past him. The others also heard what their Legion Master said, which caused their eyes to brighten. If they performed better, they should be able to take a higher position, but it would depend on whether they cultivated harder while their talent helped them reach above others as they were all allocated the same amount of resources according to their positions.

Davis and Evelynn then wiped their disguise, restored their robes, and entered the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace.

As soon as Davis entered, his eyes widened. His expression seemed to freeze in time, while Evelynn also appeared the same.

On the other side, a few people also stood stunned.

However, there were small, cute versions of themselves actually standing on the surface.

"Dada..."

One of them moved their tiny lips with a childish voice, causing Davis to kneel as he spread his arms, "Eterna... Celestia... your father's back..."

Instantly, Eterna's big eyes blinked before she ran towards Davis with all her might as her small legs moved while Celestia, who seemed slightly hesitant upon seeing him, ran across as she tried to race her elder sister with unstable steps.

"Dada!"

It wasn't long before they crashed into his embrace, causing Davis's arms to wrap around their tiny frame. They were so fragile, causing him to hold them as gently as possible, but he had his eyes closed because he couldn't believe that they had grown from infants to toddlers during his absence, even though he knew that would be the case.

Most of all, he couldn't believe that they still recognized him as babies easily forget.

His heart couldn't help but overflow with affection while Evelynn also knelt down to caress Celestia's head, causing her to possess a scrutinizing look over who it was.

To Davis's front, two figures appeared.

Isabella and Shirley placed their hands on their mouths.

Due to the time difference, it had been three months since they had seen Davis. Their eyes couldn't help but turn red as they saw the father and his daughters reunite.

"Welcome back, husband~"

"Hmm," Davis raised his head, keeping his gentle smile as he stared at their glazed expressions, "I'm back home."

Chapter 2342 Suggesting The Plan

"Celestia... you need to stop pulling on my hair while trying to eat it... It's not tasty..."

"Eterna... hold your sister tightly..."

"Aha... ride Dada!"

"Nyo~ Tame Dada!~"

It wasn't long before Eterna and Celestia tamed Davis and used him as a horse to go in circles around their mothers.

Davis was shocked that his children could articulate somewhat this early while their words made him wonder if Isabella and Shirley had already carried them around in this manner.

Watching this scene, Evelyn, Isabella, and Shirley couldn't help but constantly giggle. The latter two had an expression full of warmth and gratitude because they had always wished Davis would be this gentle to their children and not become a father who doesn't have time to see them.

As imperial princesses, they knew how discomfiting and lonely it would be not to be able to see their fathers. The only way they could have unrestricted access to their imperial fathers was to prove themselves in both talent and combat. Otherwise, fathers who were responsible for many children simply had no time for them because they were busy themselves.

They didn't wish for Davis to become like their imperial fathers.

As for them...

Obviously, they weren't with their children all the time as they had their cultivations to take care of, but their Solitary Soul Avatars took care of them, so it was the same, fortunately. It was just when it was time to breastfeed Eterna and Celestia after the week's worth of milk bottles ended up becoming empty, they would step out of seclusion to feed them with fresh milk and restore the stock to feed them for a week, repeating the process so that all parties tended to gain.

This was one such time, and they had been playing around, but for Davis to appear without any hint whatsoever, they were deeply moved.

Davis played with Eterna and Celestia until they got tired and went to sleep as children would. Until then, it was full of peals of laughter and tears.

Only after he put them in their cradles did he return his focus to Isabella and Shirley.

"I apologize. I wanted to make it up to them as their father."

"Mhmm~" Isabella shook her head, "Just watching it was fun."

"Next time, we'll join you."

Shirley winked as she giggled. However, she turned to look elsewhere.

"It should've been just ten days outside. Evelynn, you haven't become an immortal yet?"

Evelynn's expression became painted with some dejection before she explained.

She had just finished explaining when Nadia also jumped out of Davis's soul sea as she fell into Isabella's embrace. The next moment, a few yelps rang out before Nadia enjoyed the cuddles she was showered with.

Even her Emperor-Tier arrogance was quenched when she was near Evelynn, as it helped her mitigate her instincts.

Perhaps this small form was the best after all, or so she thought as she enjoyed more caresses.

Davis looked at them treat Nadia like she was truly their pet. The danger she possessed, no human would ever dare to treat her like this, causing him to shake his head as he chuckled.

While it was Shirley's turn to enthusiastically cuddle Nadia, he turned to look at Isabella and opened his mouth.

"Isabella, do you recall how we spoke about getting some King-Tier Blood from the Earth Dragon Clan later on if it was possible?"

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"Uh? Yes..."

Isabella's cheeks slightly blushed. Why was he bringing up a topic that was discussed when they were going at it like feral beasts above the bed?

"Scratch that. Now two of you need that blood essence about right now, so I'll prioritize it by getting a method from Myria to evolve an Earth Dragon to King-Tier Bloodline..."

"..." Isabella's beautiful face was throbbing with emotion as she smiled, "You mean to administer on Evelynn?"

"Yes, but there is a little problem..."

Davis's face fell as he explained how Mira should be considered the subject, causing Isabella to react with hesitance written all over her face.

"Let me get this straight. So you want to raise Mira's bloodline to King-Tier Bloodline and then extract blood essences from her? But you'll heal her later on after you get enough blood essences for the both of us?"

"Yes..." Davis put his head down for lack of a better alternative.

"I refuse."

Isabella coldly uttered before she unceremoniously turned towards Evelynn and bowed, "Big sister, I respect you so much, but I can't sacrifice Mira for both of our advancements. I promise I'll find another way for you to get the King-Tier dragon blood, even if it means delaying my cultivation. Otherwise, Mira

would die two or three times before she could accommodate our needs. Even if Davis can heal her to full health, I can't watch... Mira... undergo... such pain."

By the time Isabella finished, tears had shaded the tiles.

"Third sister, don't be like this... If you say you won't, then we won't... That's all there is to it."

Evelynn hurriedly held Isabella's shoulders, making her stand up straight while Isabella bit her lips as she looked at Davis.

"Forgive me... Mira is a good child... I can't..."

Davis didn't say anything because his plan really was that cruel.

He was absolutely sure that he would not let Mira die because he could revive her, and with his life energy, he could restore her blood essence. Basically, he could milk any magical beast's blood, except the torture that magical beast would experience was truly hurtful and could even be said to be vicious.

This was really the quickest way he could come up with, and that's why he needed Isabella and Mira's consent for this plan to work.

Raising his head, he nodded, "Alright, I'll look for a better alternative."

"I'm sorry..." Isabella bowed again, feeling like she was ruining everything.

This plan also had Mira reaching King-Tier, so Mira would benefit in the end. However, with Isabella not giving her approval, no one gained anything. She truly hated herself at this moment for being a hindrance to Evelynn's path to immortality. However, she just couldn't watch Mira lose two sets of complete blood essences while in extreme pain, which originally shouldn't even be possible for any entity in this world.

"No need to feel so bad. I'm aware that I was just putting forth a cruel suggestion, so don't mind it, as it's my fault for making you feel guilty. As for the other plan, it would take some more time, but with the Earth Dragon Eggs you have-"

Davis had just apologized and put forth the other alternative when a ray of brownish-golden light shot out from Isabella's soul sea, landing in between them.

"I'll do it..."

"What?"

Davis blinked at the golden-robed woman who appeared in front of him. She possessed a similar body type to Isabella, curvaceous yet daring with her wonderful cleavage on display. However, she clenched her teeth and fist, a fierce light shining in her golden eyes full of determination.

"I'll follow master's plan. Turn me into a King-Tier Magical Beast and extract as much blood essence as you can from me. If it's for my mistress, I'll do it! I'll do anything to make her strong...!"

Evelynn, Shirley, and Isabella became shocked, while Davis felt like he had seen Mira for the first time in his life.

## Chapter 2343 Stubborn Dragon

"Mira! You do not know what you're talking about...! Come back here!"

After Isabella and the others come out of their reveries, Isabella commanded with a heavy voice.

"No!~"

Mira appeared stubborn as she hunched against Isabella, "Mistress, I know you're dejected that you could no longer keep up with your first sister and fifth sister but isn't this exactly the opportunity that you require to soar!?"

Her words caused Evelyn and Shirley to subconsciously lower their heads. Originally, Isabella had been way stronger than them, but now, they had left her in the dust. Evelyn had an Emperor-Tier Inheritance, while Shirley came to possess two inheritances that allowed her to use Icefire Laws.

Although it wasn't their fault, they felt that it was unfair to Isabella, who prided herself in her strength. They were not surprised to hear that Isabella's emotions were dejected over this matter but still felt guilty a bit.

"Mira..." Isabella's expression became one of pleading, "How can I become strong in your suffering? I understand your emotions of wanting to help me, but you're not thinking right. Strength can be obtained later-"

"Mistress, who said that I can't endure suffering? I'm a proud Earth Dragon who would endure the weight of thousands of mountains! I will not surrender even if death arrives before me!"

"You-!"

Isabella appeared speechless and angered while Davis watched them go back and forth.

Isabella was like a mother deeply worried about her child. He could see that their relationship was just not something of a pet and a master. They were more like sisters in his perspective.

Moreover, he recalled how Mira had protected him before when he was incapacitated, unable to wake up. On top of Nadia, Mira had been protecting the palace at that time with Isabella, her big stature as an Earth Dragon striking fear into the hearts of many.

That's why many people called Isabella the Earth Dragon Queen, coming to know about her, while even the Vast Sky Emperor went after her. If he could subdue Isabella, then the Earth Dragon would also belong to him. Perhaps, he had the same plan, to extract blood essences and become strong himself.

"Mira, I understand that you have given your consent."

Davis abruptly spoke up, causing them to turn their attention toward him.

"However, Isabella is your Mistress. Without her consent, I will not do anything to you, and it is clear that she doesn't want to harm you, so obediently listen to your mistress. The mental anguish we would receive through enacting this method is not worth it, and I do not wish to become a villain in Isabella's eyes."

"My Emperor~" Isabella's eyes churned with tears, "How can I ever look at you in that kind of light? I know you're doing this for us as the Earth Dragon Blood is simply no use for you, but I can't simply stand harming someone close to us. It's my stubbornness that-"

"I know." Davis couldn't help but smile, "There's a reason I fell in love with you after Evelyn, Isabella."

Isabella was always the protective one. Even in the derailed fate where their relationship had gone awry due to Clara's tragic death, she couldn't kill him despite being capable of it.

This woman simply wasn't capable of harming her loved ones; she would rather hurt herself.

Hearing Davis's words, Isabella became stunned before she lightly blushed, heartened that Davis trusted her. However, feeling that his words were somewhat controversial amongst his harem, Davis explained further.

"The third woman I fell in love with was Natalya. She seduced me into loving her, and I craved it. If it weren't for her, I probably wouldn't have gone after you or anyone else boldly."

Isabella slightly nodded as she remembered that she was reserved and didn't deign to snatch a married man as it went against her values, but he shattered that veil and claimed her.

"So I'm the fourth...?" Shirley pouted, causing Davis to chuckle.

"Well, I don't know when I started loving you amidst introspecting my mistake of blaming you and loving Fiora, Sophie and Niera. It was only clear after I met you again in the Burning Phoenix Ridge. However, you could be said to be my second woman as you were my second kiss if that helps..."

"Smooth talker~" Shirley giggled.

"What a charmer you are..." Isabella also giggled as an alluring expression appeared on her face, "I'm grateful that you're still the Davis I loved."

"Even if I got many women, my core wouldn't change." Davis shrugged, "Alright, about those Earth Dragon Eggs-"

"No!"

Everyone turned to look at the source of the voice and saw that it was Mira. She had her hands folded, appearing obstinate, although her bosoms perked up, causing Davis to raise his brows.

"I belong to my mistress, but master, I also belong to you as mistress has married you. Mistress even said that I can't go against master's advances if master made a move on me, so by going that logic-."

"Mira!-" Isabella's expression turned red.

"- if master wishes for me to give my blood essences to others, then I will abide by it..."

"What did you say?" Davis blinked.

"Master has just as much as control over me as mistress does. This is according to mistress's own words~ I'm not lying~"

"No, what did you say before that...?"



Mira blinked before she blinked, her cheeks producing a blush as she looked away, suddenly realizing that she had told something she was supposed to have kept silent about. However, she clenched her teeth and tried to look at Davis, only to see his feet.

"We dragons worship the strong and... I don't mind being embraced by master."

"..." Davis was at a loss for words.

On the other hand, Evelynn and Shirley looked at each other with some amusement in their eyes, while Nadia simply stared at Mira with her purplish-golden eyes, her lips slightly curving with the same amusement as she didn't find this matter surprising at all.

Receiving the stares, Mira became increasingly nervous, wondering if she had said something wrong that she tried to explain herself as her hands shook in the air.

"In fact, I even slightly yearned when master held mistress a few months ago. Master also said that magical beasts weren't safe from you, which means that I wasn't safe from you, no? Wasn't that implicitly stating that I belong to you?"

Davis's lips twitched. He was kidding about that line. Did she take it seriously?

However, looking at her bosoms sway as she tried to explain herself, Davis pointed at her and raised one of his brows.

"Mira, are you seducing me right now?"

"...!"

Chapter 2344 A Tiny Bit...

Mira flinched at Davis's accusation.

However, it wasn't an accusation but the truth, causing her to blush till her ears became slightly red.

She looked down at her cleavage, having forgotten that she had made an effort to be attractive to him when her name was brought up. However, clenching her fists, her eyes glistened as he stood her ground, raising one of her hands to gesture.

"Mistress said that's one way to gain master's affection. In fact, just a bit... I mean... truly just a bit... I want to become a King-Tier Magical Beast, but even before that, I've already made up my mind to be master's woman when the time comes, but now, I'm willing to have my blood extracted to help master's wives. However, I have only one condition."

"The first set of blood essence should go to my mistress so that even if I die, I will know that my mistress got stronger because of me!~"

Davis's lips were slightly agape, feeling Mira's hot-blooded determination to help Isabella and Evelynn. This kind of optimism was just too bright for him.

However, he couldn't help but send a soul transmission.

"Isabella, when exactly did you imbue such words in her psyche?"

At this moment, Isabella's expression went from embarrassment to mildly awkward to acceptance. She had been caught red-handed, so she no longer hid anything as she sent back a soul transmission.

"Right after you came back alive and declared that you love Nadia seriously... I mean, I didn't want to see you go searching for women somewhere else when you have many right beside you. Besides, Mira also admires you and is particularly shy in front of you, so I figured that she liked you and I'm not going to share my magical beast companion with anyone else... so... I naturally made the decision to prepare her for you if you ever needed her one day."

"..."

Davis was slightly astounded yet moved by Isabella's planning that would make it seem natural if he were to ever have a romantic moment with Mira one day.

Was this how the imperial harem worked? The intricacies were many!

However, Isabella was not wrong. Mira did indeed have affection for him. It was not high but like on the level of a crush if he had to categorize it. However, Mira's mindset was that she already belonged to him, making it so that he could sense her loyalty and affection, which was kind of charming yet tempting in its own way.

Needless to say, Mira was also a buxom beauty like Isabella, and if he had bedded her, he would be bedding a real dragon.

Just who didn't want to conquer a real dragon?

Still, Davis forcefully shook his head and moved his lips, "I'll give you my return's worth of time. Convince Isabella if you can before that time. Otherwise, this plan will be unceremoniously thrown out of the window. However, Mira, I promise you that you will still reach King-Tier but at a later date, probably not this decade."

"..."

Mira became dumbfounded. She would still advance into the King-Tier Bloodline even if this plan didn't work out?

"I'll do my best, master!~"

However, she quickly revealed her resolve before a loud sigh echoed.

"No need."

Davis raised his brows as he turned to look at Isabella, "You consent?"

Isabella stayed silent for a few seconds before she opened her mouth.

"Mira has made her decision despite me being against it. This child has grown too much to listen to my words and now is trying to enter my Emperor's harem, trying to become my sister. I spoiled her too much, so naturally, she will remain stubborn in this matter. Therefore, instead of wasting time, I'll just agree."

"Yes!~" Mira's golden eyes sparkled with joy.

"Mistress, don't worry! I won't die because I'm an Earth Dragon, one of the two dragons with the most regenerative ability amongst the Immortal Rank Dragons! Combined with master's life energy, I would not die but only become much stronger!"

Despite Mira hollering out with excitement, Isabella only wryly smiled, raising her hand to caress Mira's face. It could be seen that she was still reluctant to have Mira undergo the suffering of her blood extracted two sets of times.

After all, both she and Evelynn had absorbed true blood essence, and to reach that kind of level, Mira's blood essence should also be high enough to affect the true blood essence. Or else, just the addition of a single or few drops King-Tier Blood Essence wouldn't miraculously result in their blood evolving to King-Tier. Although it would cause them to become a bit stronger, that wasn't the result they hoped for.

"If you find having your blood extracted difficult to endure, remember to say to stop, okay?"

Isabella spoke in a gentle voice, but Mira abruptly changed her expression.

"I won't say stop even if it means my death!"

"..."

Isabella was at a loss. Were all dragons like this? They placed their pride over their lives while Mira was full of gratitude towards her, wanting to repay her that she dared to harm herself.

To have raised such a magical beast companion, Isabella felt truly fortunate.

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However, her expression couldn't help but turn cold.

"Say it, or I would not welcome you in my Emperor's harem."

"O-Okay..."

Mira's expression fell, causing Isabella to inwardly heave a sigh of relief as she knew that this child only feared Davis for some reason.

"Don't be so hasty. I haven't learned the method yet."

Davis couldn't help but chuckle at Mira's reaction, "Stay here for a while, and someone gets Lea out if possible. I'll go receive a guest who has come to visit us."

"Alright~"

Shirley took it upon herself to go call Lea as she caressed Nadia's fluffy body.

Davis disappeared while Evelynn turned to look at Isabella, starting with small talk before she started sharing details of their adventure while including some spicy content that raced Isabella's heart while Mira was full of curiosity, listening as she blushed.

When Davis returned, ten minutes had already passed due to the time difference. However, he was another person who was none other than Ancestor Cornelia.

## Chapter 2345 Restoring Youth

"It'll be faster here, Ancestor Cornelia."

Davis gestured while Ancestor Cornelia bowed her old head, her white hair cascading down her shoulder.

"I don't know how to thank you, Davis."

"No need to thank me, granny. You took a greater risk on me back when I was vulnerable, so naturally, I will assist you."

Davis answered. When Ancestor Cornelia raised her head, her expression was... lively. Although her eyes weren't soulless back then, it was lacking liveliness, just living for duty until death. But now, there was the genuine will to live.

At this moment, a few figures descended from above.

"Davis~ You're back~"

Lea's figure flashed, appearing before Davis. She gave him a light hug, feeling his warmth, while Davis wrapped his arm around her soft waist and kissed her forehead. Her cheeks produced a healthy hue as she gazed into his eyes before she turned to look at her ancestor.

"Ancestor, you've come." She smiled brightly, knowing why Davis called her here for.

Lea remained excited.

"Lea and Shirley, it's all thanks to you two."

Ancestor Cornelia became emotional, and her words also resonated with Shirley. Like ladies, they kept giving each other the achievement back and forth that Davis blinked before he interrupted.

"Yes, all three of you did well when I was vulnerable. Now, it's time I truly repaid that gratitude with even more gratitude."

Davis lightly smiled as he gestured, "Lea, take us to your house. We'll start there."

"Sure~"

Lea brightly smiled as she led them to her accommodation.

She made Ancestor Cornelia rest on a bed comfortably, inclined on the headboard.

The next moment, Lea checked Ancestor Cornelia's health which the latter had never shared before.

"..."

Lea's eyes flickered, learning that Ancestor Cornelia's blood vitality was practically... lifeless. They had no potential whatsoever. There was nothing an apothecary could use to extend her life by bringing out the hidden potential unless blood vitality was imbued with heavenly resources, but even then, it was just delaying the inevitable.

There would not be much increase in lifespan unless it was an Immortal Grade heavenly resource.

Lea informed Davis of her finding, but when she saw him look unworried, she didn't ask anything and stayed beside him. Evelyn and Isabella left, but Shirley stayed along with Davis and Lea.

"Alright, granny." Davis rubbed his hand, "Are you ready to become beautiful again and pass your immortal tribulation?"

"Yes~"

Ancestor Cornelia gently smiled as she remained calm. However, her eyes were unable to hide the excitement, causing Lea and Shirley to smile at each other.

"Then let me see that beauty that caused so many Burning Phoenixes to become envious of your husband."

Davis reached out his hand with an evil smirk. But contrary to his expression, his soul force revolved from his soul sea and surged out, transforming into a wave of pure white light as it fell on Ancestor Cornelia.

Ancestor Cornelia's eyes shot wide, feeling her cells revitalize. Her cells and bone structure were already overdrafted, lacking vitality. Even extracting the hidden potential was worthless as she had already done it. But now, she could feel them practically reviving.

Her vitality was being revitalized.

Within a minute, the wrinkles stuck to her skin body started disappearing, replaced with a smooth and soft skin texture, causing Ancestor Cornelia to rub her arm and face to see that she was not hallucinating.

She couldn't believe the speed of his life energy as Davis hadn't even become immortal yet!

'Even if it is life energy, it couldn't be this overpowered, right?'

She thought but feeling herself become drowning in a warm spring that caused her to feel energized, she had no choice but to believe that Davis was just a monster.

To be in control of both life and death, she didn't know any other person who perfectly fits the saying that as long as they don't die, then their future is limitless.

In a short ten minutes, Davis lowered his hand, and the life energy also disappeared.

Ancestor Cornelia also started to feel drowsy, but as soon as the warm spring she was soaking in disappeared, her eyes shot wide open. When she raised her head, a shocked Lea and Shirley came into her view.

Indeed, Davis was also slightly taken aback over Ancestor Cornelia's change in appearance. Her white hair had returned to her youthful bright crimson while her facial features, especially her eyes, turned sharper while the other features like her nose and lips and even her bountiful bosoms could be described to give her a natural mature look.

Her mature countenance was oozing out with an alluring attraction, causing Davis and the others to be truly stunned, thinking that Founder Alstreim Windstorm wasn't lying when he said that she was considered one of the most beautiful women of his time.

Davis looked between Lea and Ancestor Cornelia and saw that they shared a similar level of beauty. They were both empire-toppling beauties. It was no wonder they were pursued madly, one haunted enough to stay inside until she became a Sect Master while the other was plotted against even after she got married.

Ancestor Cornelia eventually stood up, flying towards the mirror to take a look at herself. She was shocked beyond compare, realizing that she had become a curvaceous woman oozing with charm.

"Granny, what I did is just quite superfluous, akin to painting a wall to make it look luxurious when it could, in truth, crumble anytime. Your lifespan didn't extend. However, your cells became revitalized as I imbued you with vitality, so for the remainder of your lifespan, you'll enjoy a stronger prowess, much better movements, good reaction time, better capability to make decisions, and just about everything you think you can do in your prime. When it is time, you'll unnaturally drop dead like a withered corpse, so you must quickly step into the Immortal Stage, okay?"

Davis solemnly warned after some time, causing Ancestor Cornelia to come out of her reverie before she turned to look at Davis, taking a deep breath before she bowed again.

"I will be eternally grateful for allowing me to regain my prime and have a better chance against my immortal tribulation."

Indeed, the point of this treatment wasn't to revive Ancestor Cornelia's beauty but to have greater chances to cross the tribulation.

"Ancestor Cornelia, congratulations on recovering your beauty."

Shirley bowed as she reached out her hands and held a jade container in her grasp.

Ancestor Cornelia became taken aback before she smiled and took it.

"Thanks. I wonder what this is-"

As she opened the jade container, her lips halted.

"This is... Fire Phoenix Immortal Essence Blood...?"

"Indeed."

Shirley grinned, "Although it's diluted, it's still better than nothing. Perhaps, if Ancestor Cornelia meets the unknown conditions for a mutation like your husband did, it should be possible for you to transform into a Fire Phoenix."

Ancestor Cornelia blinked before she couldn't help but smile.

"Silly child, it doesn't work that way. We Burning Phoenixes are a mixed offspring of a Fire Phoenix and Vermilion Bird. We are not lesser than them, as you may know, but that doesn't mean we can't

transform into either one of them. Still, that's extremely rare and wouldn't happen even if we absorbed a lot of Fire Phoenix Blood Essence or Vermilion Bird Blood Essence."

"In fact, if we do transform into a Fire Phoenix or a Vermilion Bird, we would be considered a Variant Magical Beast who has inherited certain traits and uniqueness from our ancestors and nothing more, nothing less. In my husband's case, his variant was that he inherited the characteristics and uniqueness of the Fire Phoenix but eventually lost it because the transformation wasn't complete."

"Ah, I see." Shirley nodded her head as she understood.

"Still, it's better than nothing, as you said, revitalizing my Burning Phoenix Blood. Even if it doesn't, I can use this diluted immortal blood essence to help me boost my prowess, even if it is for a short time. With this, I have more than ninety-five percent confidence to cross my immortal tribulation."

"Thank you, little Shirley~"

.

Ancestor Cornelia bowed to Shirley, causing the latter to jump before she hurriedly lifted Ancestor Cornelia up.

In fact, Shirley felt somewhat awkward as Ancestor Cornelia wasn't a granny but appeared like an elder sister with a sharp yet wise appearance on her face. Her back was also not hunched but straight, slightly taller than her, that Shirley had to slightly incline her chin to maintain eye contact.

Ancestor Cornelia gently smiled. She still couldn't believe that she had returned to her prime looks and had regained her vitality for the remainder of her lifespan. Nonetheless, knowing that she should follow Davis's words, she quickly couldn't help but ask him.

"Is it safe to undergo tribulation in this estate? In this city?"

"It is safe."

Davis nodded before he continued, "According to the rules of any Fire Phoenix City, no one can trespass upon another's property, much less sabotage a citizen's heavenly tribulation. Doing so will result in being bestowed with a heavy penalty by the city patrol with a minimum of hundred thousand years in prison and a maximum sentence of a million years, including death."

"Is that true?"

"I'm sure your husband would better know, but of course, this rule only applies to Immortals and below. This kind of rule isn't applicable to Immortal Kings. After all, how could they enforce it on Immortal Kings easily? It would kick up a storm that could decimate the city."

Davis shrugged, causing Ancestor Cornelia's lips to twitch. However, she deemed that it was still safe.

After all, why would an Immortal King take notice of her tribulation?

Chapter 2346 Stiff Hiding

"Then can I undergo tribulation in our estate?" Ancestor Cornelia continued to question.

"I see no problem with Ancestor Cornelia undergoing tribulation in your estate."

Davis nodded.

The only reason he and Evelyn went outside the city was that their immortal tribulations were ridiculous and would easily attract attention from the people nearby and beyond.

It wouldn't certainly be the case for Ancestor Cornelia, so he was fine with it.

Moreover, when they were outside walking in the streets, they could certainly see the dark tribulation clouds in the distance, but that was it.

They didn't know where it exactly came from as the city itself was massive, spanning hundreds of kilometers, making it so that it was impossible to see or sense much other than the vague existence of dark clouds.

If it was a stormy night, a person practically wouldn't be able to differentiate a normal dark cloud from a heavenly tribulation dark cloud if they were not at an adequate distance, much less if they could sense its aura and the adequate distance depended on how far they could see and sense with their cultivations.

Hearing Davis's approval, Ancestor Cornelia smiled brightly.

"Then I'll not burden you and go somewhere else. The Alstreim's are hidden here after all."

Davis blinked before he shook his head, "No, I want you to cross your immortal tribulation here as I sensed eyes on this estate when I exited and returned. Most likely, it is the other estates fearing why this estate is so silent. Your husband hasn't gone to the other estates to gift them some goodies as neighbors, did he?"

"I... guess not..." Ancestor Cornelia became taken aback but still answered, causing Davis to nod.

"Most likely, they think that this estate is used for some suspicious purpose. After all, the situation outside remains in disarray with the City Lord dead. We should let our neighbors know that it's not suspicious by having one of us undergo a heavenly tribulation which is a conspicuous matter and done by powers living here all the time."

"Then, after disguising yourself with heavy makeup that they think you're rather off the board as you disgust their elite taste, you return and never make contact with them again while the other party says to themselves that it's a good riddance..."

"Of course, you don't need to do all this, granny." Davis kept running off his mouth without a stop.

"The Alstreims are too stiff and silent when it comes to hiding. After all, while the twins outside seemed to be gathering information, in truth, they haven't said anything about themselves, which leads to greater suspicion from the other guards which they would report to their masters."

"I mean, when you're lying, you need to mix in some truth in lies to make it seem believable. In the same way, when you're hiding something, you need to distract them with other things, making them feel that they've gotten those irrelevant things when in reality, they would lose sight of that something you're trying to hide."



"In our case, just showing our neighbors a simple immortal tribulation would be enough to say that we're not doing anything funny. So, granny, please do undergo your immortal tribulation here."

"..." Ancestor Cornelia's expression was pretty much blank.

She had been a top disciple, a Sect Master, and an Ancestor, but she didn't know the intricacies between neighbors and stuff as she never lived that way.

She only knew of the sect life, but still, she couldn't help but admire him.

"Child, you truly are excellent..."

"Hehe~ Feel free to praise my husband more~"

Shirley pounced on Davis as she held his arm. After all, for a spoiled princess like her, what he said was also foreign, causing her to admire him.

On the other hand, Lea had gone through many intricacies as she had to avoid and evade the major families of the Burning Phoenix Ridge, so although she didn't find these intricacies foreign, she couldn't help but still want to hear more praises about the man she chose from the others as she possessed a deep smile on her face.

Davis had no comment.

Whether he was excellent or not really depended upon the situation and the amount of preparation he could have. Even after he said all that, something could still go wrong, but he was willing to take the risk since he sensed more gazes when he returned than when he exited.

It was bizarre and even slightly unnerving as he felt that those gazes were most likely the stares from strong immortals.

"Alright, Ancestor Cornelia can cross your immortal tribulation within three days, preferably when the sun is high up in the skies since you're a fire-attributed magical beast."

"That's also the best time for me to undergo immortal tribulation, according to my inherited memories. Furthermore, this would make it seem more credible, hiding the truth behind a blend of truth and lies."

"Indeed."

Davis and Ancestor Cornelia nodded to each other, finally deciding upon a time before the latter disappeared from the palace and hurriedly left, obviously intent on displaying her long-lost beauty to her husband.

In Lea's accommodation, Davis stayed for a while, flirting with the master and disciple for a while as he made them blush enough. However, Lea excused herself, citing that she needed to remain celibate for fifteen years so that she could create an Immortal Egg in her womb to have his immortal child, leaving him and Shirley alone in her room.

It was a big concession on her part to allow her disciple to have fun with her man in her own bedroom, causing Davis and Shirley's hearts to throb.

Shirley had already given birth to Eterna, so her intention to remain celibate for fifteen years wasn't as much as the others who didn't have a child or remained chaste.

However, Shirley abruptly took out something and slashed at him.

**\*Ting!~\***

Davis captured that something with his fingers, causing him to raise his brows before his pupils dilated.

He had captured the tip of a pitch-black curved blade. The base of the curved blade seemed to have been connected to a purplish-black staff that Shirley held.

It was undoubtedly a scythe.

However, the thing that shocked him was that the blade was undeniably releasing... death energy!

Chapter 2347 Haven't Earned?

Davis appeared stunned while holding the pitch black curved blade, unable to believe that it was actually releasing death energy. His eyes narrowed as he began sensing the undulations it gave him, realizing that it was at Peak-Level Emperor Grade, its prowess only three levels higher, leading to a slight disappointment.

However, he was shocked to find something more to it.

"Yama!"

Davis's astonishment only grew as he sensed the familiar armament spirit.

Yama was the armament spirit of the Grieving Emerald Scythe. However, he had given Yama to someone else for an upgrade, including Lancelot, the Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear.

But this purplish-black scythe wasn't the same Grieving Emerald Scythe but was something else entirely.

He couldn't help but use his soul sense to once again check the composition of this scythe.

The hardness of the scythe seemed malleable yet sharp, but as for the durability, he couldn't tell. This armament was like a pitch-black abyss that wouldn't let him see through it.

However, he learned that Yama was dormant, perhaps, undergoing a qualitative change from darkness to death attribute since he seemed to have been transplanted. He wasn't able to tell what was going on even though he had an inkling, turning to look at Shirley for answers while she possessed a smug look on her face.

"It's Sophie... she exited seclusion and told me to give this to you a month ago since I occasionally come out to feed Eterna."

"Sophie..."

Davis's expression became complicated. That outright yet shy, justice-loving woman was working too hard for him, not only looking after cultivations but forging weapons for everyone. The more armaments she made, the more her experience surged, but to do all that without taking a single break, wasn't it taxing for her?

He was afraid that she might break but judging by Shirley's attitude, it seemed that this was Sophie's prideful work, causing her to be passionate about it.

He guessed that it was Sophie who made this scythe since he had given Yama and Lancelot to her for an upgrade since Ellia had seemed to have taught Sophie the technique to extract and imbue armament spirits from one armament to another empty or an armament with a nascent spirit, which is a spirit that had not given birth to its consciousness or identity as Yama and Lancelot did.

However, where did Sophie obtain the materials to create this pitch-black scythe?

He didn't provide them, so it could only be someone else.

Initially, he thought Ellia had also given Sophie some unique death-attributed ores, but from where could she have obtained it? Even if she obtained it, Sophie was a fledgling in forging, although she had reached the Emperor Grade a long time back, and now, she might've already reached Peak-Level Emperor Grade in terms of knowledge and skill. However, there was no way she could work on death-attribute ores without a mentor present.

Even if she did try, he was afraid that he would harm herself greatly as forging something as a death-attribute would ore would basically be poison. Even poison-attribute ores inflicted their forgers with toxic poison, much less death-attribute that was even more dangerous.

Therefore, he felt someone else was responsible for this matter.

"Lereza, are you the one who gave the materials to Sophie and helped her make this scythe?"

Davis's voice resounded out loud, causing Shirley to blink as she let go of the long hilt.

The skin over the palm was protected by the combination of fire and ice energy since the death energy was rather berserk and prickly enough that it harmed the user, but for Davis, she imagined that there wouldn't be much trouble.

"Indeed, it is I who gave Sophie the Dreary Grave Woe Ore, a death-attributed peak-Level Emperor Grade Ore, and helped her forge your weapon that Sophie claimed you liked."

A figure manifested from thin air, turning into a voluptuous pink-robed woman with black hair and a few greenish hair strands. She sat on a white cloud, gently swaying while she had her face inclined above as though looking down on Davis.

Davis didn't mind this child's arrogance as it was fake and asked straightforwardly, "What is this Dreary Grave Woe Ore you speak of? Where did you find it, or did you have it already?"

He had never heard about it, so he imagined it must be something from the First Haven World.

Hearing Davis's question, Lereza's eyes brightened as she smiled.

"I had it with me, but of course, death-attribute ores are almost impossible to be found naturally, so don't bother looking for one."

"The Dreary Grave Woe Ore was originally an Immaculate Subsuming Ore, an Emperor Grade Ore that's able to become an exhibit the attribute that it absorbs. It was placed in a graveyard where blood is

missing, but death is thriving, and after thousands of years of immersion in the deathly sands, the Immaculate Subsuming Ores would have completed its transformation into Dreary Grave Woe Ores."

"I see."

Davis couldn't help but smile wryly. He understood that this scythe was rare and precious but what use was it if it couldn't accompany him?

Wouldn't it meet the same fate as the Grieving Emerald Scythe and the Golden Sheen Obsidian Spear if it was unable to keep up with him?

"However, the best property of the Immaculate Subsuming Ore is that it is an ore that's able to grow along with the user up to the peak of the Immortal Stage as long as the user provides it with an equal amount of attribute essence it requires."

Davis's eyes brightened, "In this case, my soul essence that's filled with death energy?"

"Correct." Lereza sounded smug while her pink veil hid her luscious lips, "The Immaculate Subsuming Ore hides great potential and extreme durability despite its absorbing nature. However, when this scythe of yours enters the realm of Immortal Armament, it will naturally attract a heavenly tribulation, so beware."

Her tone became solemn as though she was truly warning him, causing Davis to nod.

"How can I increase its innate prowess?"

"That is determined by the quality of the Immaculate Subsuming Ore and the essence it first absorbs to solidify itself. If you want an armament with more prowess, find an Immortal Grade Immaculate Subsuming Ore, including a better source of death energy, before merging it with your scythe."

"For example, if you had fed the Death Essence Orb to an Immortal Grade Immaculate Subsuming Ore, then it would've become four or five levels higher in prowess, and four levels higher isn't a kidding matter in the Immortal Stage."

Davis kept nodding, his light smile practically enlarging.

"Do you have it?"

"Yes- I mean, no!"

Lereza shook her head, but her slip of the tongue caused Davis to knowingly nod one last time.

"So you do indeed have it."

"You... haven't earned it yet!~"

Lereza disappeared with a shout, leaving him shaking his head.

He had been eyeing her spatial ring for a long while now, and it seemed like it contained treasures far beyond what he could think of. It made him wonder if there was a point system he was unaware of.

After all, Lereza admitted that she was here to serve Saintess Myria, so this palace and the treasures in it were designed to help Myria and perhaps her followers.

It made him what more Lereza was hiding before she opened up to him, but he was indeed bad, bullying her into crying, but he couldn't help it either as she was biased against him because she wanted Myria as her master and not him even though he earned the Nine-Treasured Immortal Ordeal Palace for himself.

Shaking his head one last time, he turned to look towards Shirley.

"Where's Sophie?"

Chapter 2348 For The Greater Good

"Sophie is on the fifth floor in the Blazing Dawn Illumination Formation." Shirley responded to Davis's question, "Ideally, I advise not disturbing her as I figure she's in the junction of entering the Emperor Soul Stage because her Solitary Soul Avatar is also unable to be contacted as I contacted earlier."

"I see."

Davis held the pitch-black scythe with some emotion as he rubbed on its curved blade and felt the sharp edge with his finger as he traced, comprehending that the artisanship was also oozing out to his liking. Sophie certainly knew of the shape of the armaments he preferred as they had talked about it before, so the pitch-black scythe was practically made for him in every way possible.

"When she comes out, tell her I said she's forbidden to forge or cultivate for an entire week. That sweet girl works too hard..."

"We all told her to take a break as she had also made armaments for us as part of her forging practice or routine, but she's not listening..." Shirley heaved a sigh, "Most likely, it's because she wants us to be better equipped, giving us an edge if we're unable to win using our full prowess. However, because we're improving at a tremendous rate and there are so many of us with different attributes, she can't afford to stop for a break either."

"At least Tina and Dalila have each other to concoct pills, but Sophie is all alone in her forging experience. Should I also learn forging?"

"I appreciate you wanting to help Sophie, but..." Davis smilingly shook his head.

"Forging isn't something you can learn to Sophie's level in a short amount of time just because you want to help her. Not only has she learned to smith, but she also learned inscriptions and other knowledge that is not much inferior to learning Alchemy."

"Besides, Forging is usually a man's job as most women don't like to be in front of a flaming forging table that makes them sweat beyond compare. Not only is it as mentally taxing as Alchemy, but it also requires a certain level of passion. Without it, Forging would be a chore that one would quickly lose motivation. It's best not for a princess like you to dive into it."

"Hehe~ You're right."

"Don't misunderstand me. I'd have you learn Forging if you're passionate about it."

"No, I'm not passionate about Forging." Shirley inclined her head and smiled adorably, her crimson eyes fluttering, "I excel at cultivation, but I also want to be a spoiled princess, your most spoiled wife."

"Ahaha."

She was forthright and had funny mannerisms with the way she gestured and moved, causing him to laugh at her antics as he patted her head.

"But as you said, Shirley. It would be better if Sophie had a forging companion. I wonder if Bylai could help her..."

"Earth attribute is indeed a huge help in forging to any fire-attribute forgers..." Shirley placed a finger on her lips, "They're like the foundation of the support, practically taking half of the burden from the forger's shoulder, or so I heard..."

"Moreover, Bylai has also comprehended Metal Laws, so if she helped Sophie, it would be great."

Davis nodded, causing Shirley to pat her curvaceous peaks that had milk inside.

"Don't worry! I'll talk to her or wait. I'll have Isabella talk to her. Bylai respects Isabella more than me."

"But don't force it. Generally, women don't like Forging, so keep that in mind."

"Yes, my emperor." Shirley bowed, "Your wish is our command."

"Is that so?" Davis smiled lightly, "Remove your clothes."

"... No can do." Shirley's expression became stiff as she captured his shoulders and turned him around, pushing him out as she moved her lips, "I can't waste your time. Besides, you should hurry up and become an immortal, or we'll all soon overshadow you. At that time, you can't blame us if we all team up against you!~"

**\*Bang!~\***

Turning around and looking at the closed door, Davis couldn't help but chuckle, knowing that Shirley felt shameful to be doing it in her master's room. He didn't find it offensive, keeping the pitch-black scythe in his soul sea before walking out to the ground floor with a wide smile on his face as he was rather happy about everything his women did for him.

Instead of lazing about, they were highly reciprocating. Even Fiora and Mingzhi, the most playful of them all, were nowhere to be seen, most likely training in their respective formations, the Lucent Windstorm Valley Formation on the third floor and the Lunar Yin Midnight Formation on the fourth floor.

If it weren't for Eterna and Celestia, even Shirley and Isabella would be in their respective formations.

Besides, with the scythe he received, he could sense that Sophie had already entered the Law Rune Stage and Martial Overlord Stage, probably having created a Supreme Immortal Rune and Crest. Otherwise, it would be impossible for her to be so precise in creating this scythe.

He could see that the effectiveness of the miraculous formations here and the Essence Orbs they possessed allowed them to cultivate by leaps and bounds.

Nonetheless, even before he could reach the ground floor, Shirley appeared beside him and grabbed his arm, walking along as she stuck close to him. Davis couldn't help but rub her head, thinking she really wanted to be spoiled.

After they reached the ground floor, they saw Evelyn and Isabella still engaged in a conversation. Lea was also there as she held cute little Nadia in her arms, and they made up for a wonderful trio that caused Davis's imagination to go elsewhere but was quickly brought back by a secretive pinch from Shirley, who shot his tongue out at him.

She instantly ran away from him and stood among them, displaying her curves as she posed.

"..."

Davis could only wonder if she wanted him to enjoy the sight of four beauties instead of three beauties. Nonetheless, he thanked her in his heart for this wonderful sight.

Meanwhile, Lea was slightly taken aback. Davis and Shirley didn't do it? Were they concerned about how she would feel?

"Davis, thank you for healing Ancestor Cornelia."

"No problem, Lea." Davis's expression then became solemn as he looked at Isabella and Shirley.

"You two are almost going to peak all three of your cultivations. What are you going to do about your immortal tribulations?"

Both Isabella and Shirley shook their heads, "As we had already decided, it's not wise for us to go out."

"Agreed," Shirley continued, "The Earth Dragon Clan and Fire Phoenix Clan would be able to trace us, inheritors, as we are capable of doing so, as mentioned by the masters of the inheritances. It is especially irresponsible of me if I want to go out, so I'll rather stay and improve to the extreme in the mortal realm."

Davis blinked. That might've been what he felt before coming here, but as Nadia was already extremely strong, the things he felt like he could do vastly opened up.

"Well, are you sure that this Immortal King Palace would be able to block that tracing formation? Just how many times would they be able to use it? They might've already used it once after we arrived for all we know, so it may be sometime before they could use it again."

Isabella and Shirley looked at each other. They didn't know the specifics of the tracing formation, how it could be used, how much energy it consumed, or the interval it could be used. Since they had no idea, they decided to stay inside, thinking that an Immortal King Palace should at least be able to ward off tracing.

"Well," Isabella pursed her lips, "Even if you convinced me, I'm waiting for the King-Tier Blood Essence."

She then turned to look at Shirley, causing the latter's eyes to turn sharp as they narrowed.

"I'll see how it goes first. I'm in no hurry, and it's better if our people become powerful overall. After all, once found, it's safer to assume that it would turn into a calamity. No matter what, I don't want to be separated from you all."

"Alright."

Davis nodded his head.

Since they decided, he no longer prodded them.

Shortly after more conversations about themselves and the other women, he set up a few things for Nadia, put on a disguise, and left.

Evelynn stayed.

She knew that she was not an assassin for lack of concealment skills. Although she could hide very well, that was only for ambush and not going to other places to kill. She didn't think she was needed during this time, so she stayed and watched over Eterna and Celestia in turns, giving Isabella and Shirley more time to concentrate on their cultivations.

At the entrance of the estate, Davis talked to the twin brothers about the stiff silence that came off as abnormal and told them to indirectly reveal a few more insider information as though it was unintentional but not about the Alstreims but a Burning Phoenix couple living here after tragically losing their family to the Vacuous Beast calamity.

It was the prelude to make-believe. After all, Davis could now sense more gazes on him, watching him leave.

Nonetheless, after taking care of the things in the estate, he began to explore the city, the colorless thread deep within his soul surging with karmic intent that filled his eyes.

Instantly, his vision changed, becoming a world of threads and strange clouds wrapping around people.

Karmic virtue or karmic sin.

No matter what karmic nature it was, everything came into his vision, but most of the people had pitifully low or even none. However, he was not discouraged, continuing to walk amidst the streets as he arrived at the central plaza.

Chapter 2349 Karmic Sight

Arriving at the central plaza, Davis found himself following a flow with the crowd.

However, he didn't do that but found a place at an open space restaurant serving street food, eating chunks of emperor-grade bird meat that tasted more exotic and delicious than a magical beast chicken at low ranks.

It seemed like the Fire Phoenix wasn't offended when birds were served as food. Davis even glanced at the menu posted on the food stall and found human meat and fey meat, but he didn't find spirit meat here. Still, he didn't know what to say other than glance at the magical beasts seated beside him in their human forms, consuming human meat as they eyed him with deep smiles.



"..."

**\*Krk!~\***

He took the chunk of meat and produced a crunchy sound as he crushed a bone piece in his jaws, causing the magical beasts to quiver before they harrumphed and looked away, not wanting to mess with a human who could crunch on magical beast bones and chew them like he was eating soft meat.

With that coming to an end, Davis turned to look at the giant central plaza where people were hundreds and thousands of people were moving about.

But in Davis's eyes, it was a world of karmic web, intertwined with each people passing by his vision. Something like this would have made him dizzy back then, but now, there was only a slight ache in the forehead, which was endurable.

Some karmic threads were quite vague to look at, making him feel slightly dizzy, while some were extremely clear because the latter had lesser cultivation or prowess than him.

As he practiced only viewing people whose prowess was lower than him or slightly above him, he found it easier to keep this state activated. His soul force was also expanding at an easily recoverable rate.

Nonetheless, what he saw left him quite speechless, especially the beautiful women walking past him.

The very sight of their presence gave him goosebumps, making him understand how fortunate he had been with his women.

After all, he managed to see signs of affairs with those beautiful women as he saw red threads tainted with resentment gray, enmity black, or frustrated yellow while some blue, friendly threads were tainted with intimate red, signifying that these women were definitely cheating on their husbands with their friendly acquaintance of some sort.

"...!"

The mind-boggling thing was that there were even pink, familial threads that were tainted with intimate red among them.

Almost every kind of relationship was exposed to him, but he made sure not to stare too much, even the ones with incestual relationships.

Wherever his eyes went, he just cast a slight glance, concentrating on viewing karmic nature alone, but the people who possessed karmic virtue and karmic sin were still very few.

Minutes passed by in this manner as he spotted a few people who possessed karmic sin.

'Two meters dark crimson karmic sin...? A hard pass...'

'Four meters? Seems like a bandit, perhaps a leader... Nah...'

'Nine meters...? Damn, he looks like a young master and is an immortal... not worth the trouble...'

Davis constantly weighed the gain and risk factors to swipe someone's karmic sin, and so far, in fifteen minutes, he found none so far worth his time. He felt like he should've known that he wouldn't find any

slaughterer in the streets but still hoped that he could find one as a slaughterer would indeed mix with the crowd when in cities.

He ordered two more dishes and continued consuming as though he had nothing better to do.

For the subsequent amount of time, Davis didn't see anyone having karmic sin that was more than nine meters, but he did see some people with a few meters of karmic virtue. Evidently, he became aware that there were more people with karmic sin than people who possessed karmic virtue, which made him ask if he was even living in a righteous city.

However, possessing karmic sin didn't necessarily mean that the person had killed millions of people.

In other words, the person could have done something that is considered to be worth killing millions. For example, killing someone who possesses a meter of karmic virtue for no justifiable reason under the eyes of the heavens. That's counted as a grave sin, leading that person to incur a meter or more of karmic sin.

After all, karmic sin was easier to gain than karmic virtue.

Still, he was disappointed that he didn't see even one person with bright red karmic sin, which could be considered the second tier of karmic sin. As long as he even spotted one, he was willing to take a greater risk, but there was no one with such an amount of karmic sin.

After all, having a bright red karmic sin could be considered to have killed around a hundred million people.

'Sigh, it looks like becoming an assassin is the only way to target the people I want while I gain karmic sin from them...'

Standing up, he paid for the open restaurant and left, following the stream of the crowd.

However, where was he going to find an assassin establishment in this huge city?

Davis had no idea.

"Fucking slave! Can't even stand properly when I just bought you!? Shit! Shit, shit!!! This was a waste of time and wealth!"

Just as he arrived between two pathways while he kept thinking and searching, there was a white-robed man who kept kicking the head of another white-robed man. It caused a commotion, causing Davis to look to the side as he saw a massive palace, which was rather common sight in the central plaza, but he noticed something that he didn't expect to see easily.

### **[Azure Radiance Slave Traders]**

He returned his gaze to see the slave getting kicked. The slave started bleeding by the time some people gathered around them.

"Ahaha!" A black-robed person stepped forward and suddenly laughed, "Look at you. You have been fooled like many others."

"What? Are you playing with me?" The white-robed man who attacked the slave asked with wide eyes.

"Of course not! The slave roulette is a fucking scam! Do you know how many people left dejected-"

**\*Bzzz!~\***

Abruptly, Level Nine Immortal undulations erupted from the Azure Radiance Slave Traders Palace, causing the black-robed person to be sent flying as he spurted a mouthful of blood.

"Someone who is not even our patron doesn't get to say a word about us, especially not in front of law-abiding establishments as they disrupt our business."

Came a heavy voice filled with warning.

The black-robed man managed to stand up. However, he ran away without saying anything while people began murmuring that it was a person from another slave trading establishment, causing the white-robed man's expression to turn ugly.

"Excuse me, patron, is there anything wrong with that slave you bought from us?"

Abruptly, an azure-robed man stepped out of the palace and asked the white-robed man with a gentle smile.

"Eh- Umm... no..."

"Is there anything else you would like to ask us? Any questions that we may have forgotten to answer or failed to inform you of important matters about the slave you purchased from us?"

"No," The white-robed man straightened his back and clasped his hand with a stiff expression on his face, "It was a pleasure doing business with you, so I'll take my leave."

He urged the kneeling slave to stand up before they left together and disappeared, returning peace to the street.

The azure-robed man at the entrance of the Azure Radiance Slave Traders Palace smirked before he turned around, but halfway, he flinched in shock, coming to a stop as he saw a black-robed, eagle-eyed man staring at him with calm eyes.

"I would like to buy some slaves." A mild grumpy tone came out of the black-robed man's mouth.

"But before that, I would like to know how these slaves are obtained."

"I see..."

The azure-robed man's lips twitched before he calmed himself, a shady smile appearing on his face as he gestured inside.

Davis nodded his head, rubbing his black beard as he followed the azure-robed man inside.

"My humble name is Yufor. May I know our patron's name?"

"Just a random patron who's passing by..."

"I understand." Yufor nodded his head, "If our patron is wondering how our business is legal and justified..."

He turned around and pointed towards the board hung above the entrance from the inside, causing Davis to see some enlarged scrolls as though they were banners hung.

"... that's the license from the city officials, stamped and legalized. We have also paid our taxes, as you can see."

"As for the slaves, they are all obtained through lawful means. In other words, these slaves here, ranging from humans, feys, magical beasts, and spirits, are all sold by their own families or sometimes have involved themselves in some sort of crime, only to be captured by righteous individuals or bounty hunters and sold. There is also the case of entire powers being decimated rightfully in the name of justice, and the survivors end up being sold to us by the victors."

"The slaves that we sell, none of them have backers. Even if they do have backers, then they could only be obtained by spending here, purchasing from us or the master who bought it from us. Everything we do is lawful, so our patrons don't have to worry about untoward liabilities in purchasing a slave."

Yufor couldn't help but smirk as he displayed a golden tooth, "If someone is demanding the return of a slave you brought from us, you could always contact us as we're always here to help."

Davis couldn't help but raise his brows in understanding.

People wouldn't dare to sell the people of any race due to the covenant, but if they were considered slaves, the point of contention would become different. Therefore, to even sell a magical beast mount, that magical beast mount must be designated as a slave for better safety against the law and any backers who might come demanding the return of their relation.

However, he imagined that there were also shops selling magical beast mounts without a slave contract but perhaps, that was only done in human-owned cities.

Chapter 2350 Slave Roulette?

"So what's this slave roulette about? The previous patron didn't seem too happy about it."

Davis casually asked as he took a look around, looking at a few people held on display shelves on this ground floor. Humans, magical beasts, feys, and spirits. They wore proper clothes, and some of them were also eating at the moment. None of them seemed to be maltreated, making him see that these Azure Radiance Slave Traders really were conducting a business rather than forcing a trade.

He could further see that there were already eight patrons roaming on the ground floor at this very moment, looked after by azure-robed attendants just like the one he had.

"Please..."

Nonetheless, he looked around as he walked further inside and followed Yufor. He also listened to Yufor go on about the types of slaves.

"The slaves here are categorized into normal slaves, battle slaves, occupational slaves, specialist slaves, and of course, pleasure slaves.

"Normal slaves are self-explainable. They're the lowest of the goods without any specialty to them, but they also make up the majority of our goods."

"Battle slaves are those who excel in cultivation, battling, or even assassinating. The higher their prowess and their cultivation or potential, the higher they cost. Specialist slaves are those who excel in professions such as alchemy, forging, inscription, and other such professions. They usually cost a lot more than battle slaves."

"As for the pleasure slaves, they're the most expensive as they're considered cauldrons. Many of our patrons do use them for the long term, and some others do use them for the short term."

Davis was intrigued the moment he heard 'assassinating', but he indifferently nodded, understanding the nuance behind long-term and short-term.

The long term obviously meant allowing the pleasure slaves to live as dual cultivation slaves, while on the other hand, the short term meant plundering the pleasure slave to death to boost one's cultivation to the extreme.

"What if the other type of slaves end up being used as pleasure slaves? Isn't your establishment making a loss?"

"Haha." Yufor couldn't help but chuckle, "Pleasure slaves are all pure and chaste, brimming with primal yang or primal yin, so that's the reason for their high cost. If they have a high battle prowess or some specialty, their price will increase accordingly."

"I see."

"Nonetheless, it's all up to the masters on how to use their slaves."

Yufor smiled as they arrived at the end of the ground floor, "Now take a look at the slave roulette. It costs a hundred immortal crystals to play."

Davis's eyes fell on a large azure roulette that seemed to spin around while being held by a rod at the center. It was displaced in a diagonal manner, meaning that it just didn't spin but also spun in different axes.

There were three hundred and sixty compartments on the roulette, and each compartment contained a number, and those numbers were summarized on a board across the roulette. The pinball was on the number sixty-three, and the prize of that number was a...

### **[Martial Overlord Stage Pleasure Slave —]**

"That patron has obtained a pleasure slave, but it turned out to be a human male."

"That..."

Davis's brows twitched as he saw the 'Human Male' being revealed once the man removed the paper stuck on it, "... is truly unfortunate."

The azure-robed man replaced the paper and turned to look at Davis, but Davis asked before he could open his mouth.

"What about occupational slaves?"

"Occupational slaves are those who willingly become slaves in search of a master. Depending on their request, they could be any kind of slave as long as they fulfill the requirements needed to be considered that kind of slave."

"..."

Davis blinked thrice.

"Patron, is it really hard to believe that there are those who sell their loyalty to others?" Yufor smilingly asked.

"No, I just thought that loyalty was priceless, but my view has changed. To think that it could be bought..."

"Of course, loyalty can be sold but depending on how the master treats the slave; loyalty can increase to a fanatical level or drop to becoming disloyal. There is no given in the world, patron. Everything changes according to one's needs."

"Fair enough."

Davis nodded before Yufor gestured at the slave roulette.

"Would you like to have a try?"

Davis gave a good look at the board carrying the rewards.

289 - [Level Nine Immortal Normal Slave ——]

23 - [None]

69 - [Level Six Immortal Pleasure Slave ——]

56 - [None]

123 - [Low-Level Pill Immortal ——]

Like numbers twenty-three and fifty-six, Davis saw that half of the numbers were a miss.

However, the other half of the rewards ranged from slaves at the Ninth Stage to the Late Immortal Stage.

These slave traders had a Level Nine Immortal normal slave, and it seemed to be the jackpot of the roulette. Even if it was a normal slave, perhaps a human male immortal with a Cracked Immortal Vessel, it was still a Level Nine Immortal Stage Cultivator.

Even Founder Alstreim probably wouldn't be able to afford that kind of cultivator.

Davis didn't know anything about these slave traders, but his intuition said that this power definitely wasn't a local power but a power that had spread to many locations like here. Otherwise, he didn't see how they could afford to keep a Level Nine Immortal in chains, waiting for a master to take that immortal home.

He felt like he had walked into a den of snakes but still shook his head.

"No."

Davis flicked his hand and sent a few immortal crystals towards Yufor that he instantly collected within his palm.

"Show me around. I want to pick a few slaves with my own eyes."

Counting about fifty immortal crystals, the azure-robed Yufor eyes flashed, knowing that he had gotten some genuine business as he smirked before calmly gesturing Davis to follow him.

"Patron is generous."

Davis nodded and followed Yufor into the first floor. The ground floor didn't have the kind of person he was looking for, but since he was here, he felt like he should also buy an earth-attributed magical beast with dragon blood to test Fallen Heaven's influence on it.